

Fair House of Joy



Song

FROM

"Seven Elizabethan Lyrics"

THE WORDS ANON

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The Music by

ROGER QUILTER.

OP. 12 Nº 1.

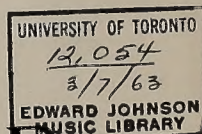
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Unrecd.

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS

BY

ROGER QUILTER

No. 1 in C No. 2 in D **LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY** No. 3 in F
 Words by SHELLEY. Music by ROGER QUILTER.
Molto allegro con moto. ♩ = 112
 Op. 3, No. 1.

mp The fountains min - gle with the riv - er And the riv - ers with the o - cean; The winds of Heav'n mix for
 cy - er With a sweet e - mo - tion. Nothing in this world is sin - gle; All things by a law di -

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No. 1 in C No. 2 in D♭ **FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE** No. 3 in E
 Words by W. E. HENLEY. Music by ROGER QUILTER, Op. 3, No. 2.
Allegro maestoso e appassionato ♩ = 104
 To William Higley.

Fill a glass with gold-en wine, And the while your lips are wet Set their perfume un-to mine; And for - get
 Ev - ery kiss we take and give Leaves useless of life - to live Yet again your whim and mine In a happy

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No. 1 in D No. 2 in E♭ **NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL** No. 3 in F No. 4 in G♯
 Words by TENNYSON. Sung by Mr. John McCormack. Music by ROGER QUILTER.
pp Slow, with emphasis.

Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white; Nor waves the cypress in the palace walk; Nor winks the gold fin in
 the porphyry font: The fire-fly wakens: waken thou with me. Now fold the lily all her sweetness

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FAIR HOUSE OF JOY.

FAIR would I change that note
To which fond Love hath charm'd me
Long, long to sing by rote,
Fancying that that harm'd me :
Yet when this thought doth come
'Love is the perfect sum
Of all delight !'
I have no other choice
Either for pen or voice
To sing or write.

O Love ! they wrong thee much
That say thy sweet is bitter,
When thy rich fruit is such
As nothing can be sweeter.
Fair house of joy and bliss,
Where truest pleasure is,
I do adore thee :
I know thee what thou art,
I serve thee with my heart,
And fall before thee.

ANONYMOUS.



FAIR HOUSE OF JOY.

Words Anonymous.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER
Op. 12, No. 7.

Moderato sostenuto. (M.M. ♩ = 56.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

Maestoso.

f

mf

Fain would I change that note To which fond

mf legato e sostenuto.

Love hath charm'd me Long, long to sing by

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rote, Fan-cy-ing that that harm'd me: Yet when this thought doth

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

come 'Love, Love is the per-fect sum Of all de -

f

f

- light! I have no o - ther choice. Ei-ther for pen or

voice To sing or write.

poco rit.

f maestoso.

dolce.

O Love! they wrong thee much That say thy

L.H. *R.H.*

sweet is bit - ter, When thy rich fruit is

such As no - thing - can be sweet - er.

cresc.

Fair house of joy and bliss, Where tru - est, where tru - est plea - sure

cresc.

sempre cresc.

is, I do a - dore thee: I know thee what thou art,

sempre cresc.

I serve thee with my heart, And fall be - fore thee,

And.

molto cresc. **ff** *poco rit.*

And fall be - fore thee.

molto cresc. **ff** *poco rit.* *atempo e molto maestoso.* **sempre ff**

rit.

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS

BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 4 in A No. 2 in C

Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER. Music by IVOR NOVELLO.

Andante. Allegato.

Moon of the cherry gar-den, Moon of the golden night, Peep in my fond love's win-dow, And wake her with your light:-

Wake her and bid her listen To the lute that sounds so free, To the song that rings of pas-sion And bid her come

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No. 1 in D♭ No. 2 in E♭

To Lambert Murphy. Music by C. LINN SEILER. Op. 10, No. 1.

*Words by ALFRED NUYES.

Smoothly and with warm sentiment. p almost wistfully. mf

Love, awake! Ah— Let thine eyes O— pen, cloud— ea with thy dreams— Now thee sweet

ro—sy skies, Love, a— wake. Ah— let thine eyes—

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No. 1 in D min. No. 2 in F min. No. 3 in G min.

Words by MARGUERITE RADOLYFFE-HALL. (From "Songs of Sun and Shade") Music by S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.

Larghetto.

Thou art ris-en, my be-lov-ed, And thou call-est me to fol-low, Fol-low thro' the chill— ly twi-light Of this silent vir-gin

ing. Of this silent vir-gin— morn-ing. Whither, whither wouldst thou lead me, To what place of

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